

Weather Indications—Fair.

When you have a

**ROOM TO LET**

USE MONEY-SAVING BLANK

PRICE ONE CENT.

# The World's First Three Weeks of October, 1893

## LAST EDITION

### MANGLED BY A LION.

**A Huge Man-Eater Escaped While Being Taken From His Cage in a Stable.**

### KILLED A HELPLESS HORSE.

**The Imprisoned Trotter Screamed in Agony as the Fierce Beast Sprang Upon Him.**

### OWNER BOSTOCK BADLY BITTEN

**Circus Attaches Rescued, Doors Barred and Keepers Sent For.**

One of the biggest lions ever in captivity got out of his cage in his temporary quarters in a vacant stable at 125 East Eighteenth street this morning, and for hours kept the entire neighborhood in a state of terror.

While enjoying the freedom of his narrow prison he killed a valuable trotting horse and seriously wounded his owner.

The lion was one of five belonging to Wombles' English London Circus, which arrived in this country from England about a month ago under the management of Frank Bostock.

The lions were kept on the ground floor of the stable in Eighteenth street pending the prospective tour of the circus through the Southern States. Two boxing kangaroos, which have been exhibited at a museum, were kept on the second floor.

A few days ago residents in the neighborhood of the stable complained to the Board of Health of the presence of the lions. Especially was the biggest lion, known as Wallace, objectionable, because of his terrific roars Sunday and nights, and the residents, some of them fearful of their lives, took to their heels.

For a time today these residents wished they had kept still, as it seemed that they had only emerged from the frying-pan to take a worse leap into the fire.

Because of their protests the Board of Health last night ordered Mr. Bostock to remove the big lion, Wallace, within twenty-four hours. This morning preparations were made to take Wallace to the Central Park menagerie, and the removal was to have taken place this afternoon.

Fitzsimmons Brown, keeper of the kangaroos, whose stage name is D'Osta, and who assists in caring for the lions, decided to transfer Wallace to his portable den before the arrival of Manager Bostock and the lion trainer, Bronco Boccaccio, a swarthy East Indian.

He had backed the portable den up to the lion's animal cage and blocked the wheels, or castors, with boards. To Roundman Shea, of the East Twenty-second street station, who was watching the proceedings, he said casually, that they might have trouble in getting Wallace into the portable den, but he hoped so.

"I hope so, too," replied Shea. "Don't let him get out," and then he went away. This was at 10:30 A. M. Thirty minutes later Wallace was out of his cage, had killed a horse, and was tearing around the stable, maddened by the taste of blood.

At the time there were in the stable Fitzsimmons Brown, his wife, Mame, Pauline Nana, who enters the den of all the lions except Wallace as a female trainer; her two little girls and a nurse.

At 11 o'clock Mame Nana dashed out the small door of the stable on the ground floor and with blanched face shrieked:

"Help! Bring a rope, quick! The big lion's loose!"

An employee in W. W. Jones's chimney-sweep office, at 157 East Eighteenth street, brought a coil of electric-light wire, with which the door was secured from the outside.

Simultaneously Mame Nana's husband appeared at the door of the second floor of the stable and shouted:

"For God's sake, catch my children! The lion's loose!"

An "Evening World" reporter pushed out of the portable kangaroo cages standing outside under the door and Mr. Jones mounted it.

Then Brown swung his children and the nurse down, and they escaped. Brown ran back to the head of the narrow stairway, which had been closed with anything that came handy.

Meanwhile the shrieks of Brown and his wife had drawn an immense crowd of spectators. When they learned the cause of the commotion, however, they withdrew to a supposed safe distance, while residents of the neighborhood

rushed inside their houses, and bolted their doors and windows.

Across the street hundreds of girls in Huyler's confectionery establishment, at the windows and trembled in fear and anxiety. Downstairs in the office the clerks took more than an ordinary interest in the proceeding.

Inside the burn the African monarch could be heard jumping around and upsetting things generally, while the poor horse, his intended victim, was snorting in terror.

Occasionally the king of beasts dashed up against the front doors. They were dimly, rotten affairs, and threatened to give way at any moment.

With rare presence of mind a spectator, a little, slight-built man, rushed into John Spence's carpenter shop, at 131 East Eighteenth street, and ordered him to nail up the shaking doors.

He did so. Doors and rails were also brought and the doors securely braced from the outside. Then the crowd breathed easier.

To an "Evening World" reporter Mame Nana gave this account of the affair:

"My husband had backed the small den, which was on wheels, up to the other den. The lion crawled out and his wife shoved the smaller den one side, and he jumped out into the stable and at once made for the poor horse. I rushed out the front door and my husband and the nurse ran up the stairs.

The children were already upstairs playing with the kangaroos."

Mme. Nana also said that when the lion jumped for the horse he leaped directly over her head, not harming her possibly because he knew her.

The horse was one that Manager Bostock had purchased only last night to send back to England.

Wallace speedily pounced on him and tore him limb from limb.

Inflamed by the taste and smell of fresh blood, the lion became furious, and his roaring could be heard around the entire neighborhood.

Messengers were hastily dispatched to Manager Bostock and Trainer Boccaccio. The former arrived at 11:20, and mounting to the second story by a ladder, fearlessly descended to the ground floor, where Wallace was feasting on the horse.

Brown went with him. With clubs they tried to drive the beast from his slaughtered victim, but in vain.

The infuriated animal roared and gnashed his teeth at every blow more horribly than ever.

Once, when pressed too closely, he grabbed Bostock by the throat forearm and sank his fangs clear through it.

The fortunate Bostock, he retired again to his feasting on the horse.

The two men then rested for awhile and at 12 o'clock noon Boccaccio, the trainer, arrived.

He was cool and daring even to seem reckless.

He attempted to enter the stable by the ground floor door, but was prevented by Roundman Shea and his squad of policemen, and made to ascend the ladder to the second story.

Reinforced by Boccaccio, Bostock and Brown again returned to the attack.

They used clubs and sticks frequently firing blank pistol cartridges in their attempt to frighten the lion back into his den.

When they pressed the attack his Majesty would roar terrifically, but when they desisted for a moment he remained quiet and resumed his bloody banquet.

Many of the spectators, hearing the pistol shots, imagined that the men were killing the lion. This was not the case, however, as the animal is valued at \$5,000, and the circus attaches were confident that none of the lion's assailants would kill him.

Up to 2 o'clock Wallace had not been captured, but Manager Bostock was still participating in the lion-hunt, in spite of his injuries.

This is the second time Wallace has escaped. The other time was in England, when he got into an animal cage and was recaptured with great difficulty.

He is twenty years old and stands five feet high. He was purchased of Cross, the Edinburgh animal dealer, and has killed three men during his life.

The boxing kangaroos were removed from the second floor of the stable as a matter of precaution just before noon.

### ANOTHER NARONIC BOAT FOUND.

**Evidently Cut Away Hurdled—A Hole in the Bottom.**

LONDON, Oct. 26.—Capt. Anderson, of the Norwegian ship Emblem, at Buenos Ayres from Chilo, writes from the Argentine capital under date of Sept. 26, that he found on July 21, in latitude 36° N. longitude 53° W. one of the boats of the "White Star" steamer Naronic, which was lost at sea many months ago.

The boat was bottom up, and contained nothing whatever. It was thickly covered with barnacles. There was a large hole in the bottom.

The lashing of the boat appeared to have been cut in a great hurry and with much force, as the rail beneath where the lashings had been fastened was severed.

The patent unhooking apparatus had not been used.

## 500 FIGHT FOR 57.

**Big Strike Ordered on Broadway Buildings To-Day.**

**Workmen Unite in Demanding Higher Wages for Plasterers.**

**Molting Engineers Refuse to Join in the Movement.**

There was a sympathetic strike of 200 laborers on the new buildings of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association and Postal Telegraph Company this morning to enforce the demands of the plasterers' laborers.

The trouble was caused by a cut in wages by Callahan Brothers, who employed fifty-seven men on the two buildings. The reduction was from \$2.75 to \$2.50 a day. Callahan Brothers are subcontractors for the plastering firm of the new buildings.

The men who went out on strike to-day were plasterers, steam-fitters, carpenters, plumbers, electric wire men, painters and framers. They stopped work at 10 o'clock.

A conference was held at 9 o'clock this morning, but no adjustment was made and the strike followed.

The plasterers quit work on Monday and their places were filled with non-union men, who worked at the reduced rate of \$1.50 a day.

The other trades have no grievance and their strike is purely sympathetic.

John Halkett, President of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, which has a membership of 6,000 in this city, said today that the strike may be extended if the contractors do not give in.

A discussion of about two hours' duration was caused at yesterday's meeting of the Building Trades Section of the Central Labor Union by request from John Quinn, walking Delegate of the Plasterers' Laborers' Union, who wanted the section to order a strike of the holding engineers on the new building of the Postal Telegraph Company, and of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Insurance Company at Broadway and Duane street, where the plasterers' laborers are on strike.

Several delegates, among them John Tetterton, president of the section, said the section had no right to order a strike, as such action could only be taken by a vote of the entire union.

The fortuitous Bostock, he retired again to his feasting on the horse.

The two men then rested for awhile and at 12 o'clock noon Boccaccio, the trainer, arrived.

He was cool and daring even to seem reckless.

He attempted to enter the stable by the ground floor door, but was prevented by Roundman Shea and his squad of policemen, and made to ascend the ladder to the second story.

Reinforced by Boccaccio, Bostock and Brown again returned to the attack.

They used clubs and sticks frequently firing blank pistol cartridges in their attempt to frighten the lion back into his den.

When they pressed the attack his Majesty would roar terrifically, but when they desisted for a moment he remained quiet and resumed his bloody banquet.

Many of the spectators, hearing the pistol shots, imagined that the men were killing the lion. This was not the case, however, as the animal is valued at \$5,000, and the circus attaches were confident that none of the lion's assailants would kill him.

Up to 2 o'clock Wallace had not been captured, but Manager Bostock was still participating in the lion-hunt, in spite of his injuries.

This is the second time Wallace has escaped. The other time was in England, when he got into an animal cage and was recaptured with great difficulty.

He is twenty years old and stands five feet high. He was purchased of Cross, the Edinburgh animal dealer, and has killed three men during his life.

The boxing kangaroos were removed from the second floor of the stable as a matter of precaution just before noon.

### FERRY FRANCHISES SOLD.

**The Union Company the Only Bidder, at 7, 75 Cent.**

Comptroller Myers at noon today sold the franchises now held by the Union Ferry Company to operate ferries from Fulton, Wall, Catharine and Whitehall streets to Brooklyn. There was only one bidder, the Union Ferry Company, and it bought in the franchises, paying 7.54 per cent. of the gross receipts.

President Maile, Treasurer Knapp and Attorney Rogers, of the Union Ferry Company, were on hand, as well as City Comptroller O'Donoghue. Auctioneer Peter F. Meyer called for a bid on all the franchises. Treasurer Knapp, of the Union Ferry company, handed a check for \$100 to Comptroller Myers, at the same time offering the required sum of 7.54 per cent. of the gross receipts.

There was no opposition, and the franchises were knocked down to the Union Company.

The sale of the franchises terminates a troublesome question involved in the disposal of them. The leases expired more than a year ago, and the Union Ferry Company wanted the amount required from the gross receipts reduced.

The sinking fund would be 12 per cent. of the profits, but it was finally reduced to 7.54 per cent. in addition to the payment of a percentage of the profits, the Company has to pay \$25,000 down as a condition of the sale.

Any other successful bidder would have had to purchase the property for \$25,000.

AMASSADOR AND KAISER.

## THE BOND BUGABOO.

**Senators Yet Fear Mr. Sherman's Talked-of Amendment.**

**Voting Towards Repeal Not Expected to Begin To-Day.**

**Bank Tax Question to Figure Largely in Both Houses.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—To-day's session of the Senate did not convene without the usual accompanying rumor relative to something which had happened overnight. This time it took the shape of a story that there had been a conference of Republicans at the residence of Mr. Sherman which had been attended by Senators Hale, Dubois, Manderson and others. The purpose of this alleged conference was to consider the proposed bond amendment of Mr. Sherman and to fix up a position between the Republicans and the silver men.

This story was promptly exploded by Mr. Manderson, who said there was no truth in it. Concerning the bond amendment of Mr. Sherman, Mr. Manderson said he did not think it would be introduced.

"There ought to be an issue of bonds," continued Mr. Manderson, "but the suggestion of action in that direction ought to come from the other side of the chamber."

SHERMAN SEES VOORHEES.

Mr. Sherman himself does not make the positive statement that he will not introduce the bond amendment. He said this morning that he had not yet made up his mind.

Before the Senate convened Mr. Sherman was in consultation with Mr. Voorhees in the Finance Committee room, and it is believed that the Ohio Senator would act to order a strike of the holding engineers on the new building of the Postal Telegraph Company, and of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Insurance Company at Broadway and Duane street, where the plasterers' laborers are on strike.

Several delegates, among them John Tetterton, president of the section, said the section had no right to order a strike, as such action could only be taken by a vote of the entire union.

The fortuitous Bostock, he retired again to his feasting on the horse.

The two men then rested for awhile and at 12 o'clock noon Boccaccio, the trainer, arrived.

He was cool and daring even to seem reckless.

He attempted to enter the stable by the ground floor door, but was prevented by Roundman Shea and his squad of policemen, and made to ascend the ladder to the second story.

Reinforced by Boccaccio, Bostock and Brown again returned to the attack.

They used clubs and sticks frequently firing blank pistol cartridges in their attempt to frighten the lion back into his den.

When they pressed the attack his Majesty would roar terrifically, but when they desisted for a moment he remained quiet and resumed his bloody banquet.

Many of the spectators, hearing the pistol shots, imagined that the men were killing the lion. This was not the case, however, as the animal is valued at \$5,000, and the circus attaches were confident that none of the lion's assailants would kill him.

Up to 2 o'clock Wallace had not been captured, but Manager Bostock was still participating in the lion-hunt, in spite of his injuries.

This is the second time Wallace has escaped. The other time was in England, when he got into an animal cage and was recaptured with great difficulty.

He is twenty years old and stands five feet high. He was purchased of Cross, the Edinburgh animal dealer, and has killed three men during his life.

The boxing kangaroos were removed from the second floor of the stable as a matter of precaution just before noon.

AMASSADOR AND KAISER.

Mr. Runyon Presents His New Credentials to Germany's Ruler.

BERLIN, Oct. 26.—Theodore Runyon, American Ambassador to Germany, today proceeded to the New Palace at Potsdam, for the purpose of presenting to Emperor William his credentials as Ambassador.

He was accompanied by Lieut. R. K. Evans, military attaché of the American Embassy, and Lieut. Vredendijk, naval attaché. J. B. Jackson, Secretary of the Embassy, was also of the party.

The Emperor received the party in the Albert Gallery, and receiving them briefly and courteously to Ambassador Runyon's address.

The Emperor also addressed a few friendly words to each member of the staff as he was presented.

The party rode to and from the palace in the Imperial carriages.

Weather Forecast.

Forecast for thirty-six hours ending 8 P. M. Friday, Oct. 27: Fair, followed by rain beginning to-night; slightly warmer, followed by clearing to-day and Saturday; easterly shifting to westerly wind.

The following record shows the temperature during the month as indicated by the thermometer at Peter's pharmacy: A. M. — 45.4 A. M. — 43.3 A. M. — 30.13 M. — 34

## THE UNEQUAL MATCH.

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

**Fort Booble.**

## GREEN HAD A PISTOL.

**Mrs. Emmet Brings Suit.**

**It Was in His Hand When Shot by Policeman Gelhardt.**

**Found To-Day by a Car Conductor Where It Had Been Thrown.**

**A Conversation Overheard Sheds New Light on the Killing.**

**TO-DAY IN THE SENATE.**

**Mr. Teller Talks About Twenty Years of Depression.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—After the transaction of some routine morning business, the Senate convened at 10 o'clock for the day.

The Senate was addressed by Mr. Teller (Rep., Colo.) who proceeded to discuss the causes of financial depression, which had existed in all the commercial countries of the world since 1873—a duration of depression which he said was longer than any other in the history of the world.

Mr. Teller said that every excuse except the right to a free market for the production of over-trading and a variety of other causes had been made for the depression, but he was firmly of opinion that the real cause was plainly in sight.

That cause was the broken link between the producer and the consumer, which was the result of the rise in gold.

SHERMAN NEEDED AT HIS POST.

Can't Campaign in Ohio Until the Repeal Bill is Passed.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Oct. 26.—The following letter from Senator John Sherman to Gov. McKinley, has been made public.

SENATE CHAMBER.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 24, 1893.

My dear Mr. McKinley:

I am as anxious as you can be to participate in the election of November 6th, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

## GREEN HAD A PISTOL.

**Mrs. Emmet Brings Suit.**

**It Was in His Hand When Shot by Policeman Gelhardt.**

**Found To-Day by a Car Conductor Where It Had Been Thrown.**

**A Conversation Overheard Sheds New Light on the Killing.**

**TO-DAY IN THE SENATE.**

**Mr. Teller Talks About Twenty Years of Depression.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—After the transaction of some routine morning business, the Senate convened at 10 o'clock for the day.

The Senate was addressed by Mr. Teller (Rep., Colo.) who proceeded to discuss the causes of financial depression, which had existed in all the commercial countries of the world since 1873—a duration of depression which he said was longer than any other in the history of the world.

Mr. Teller said that every excuse except the right to a free market for the production of over-trading and a variety of other causes had been made for the depression, but he was firmly of opinion that the real cause was plainly in sight.

That cause was the broken link between the producer and the consumer, which was the result of the rise in gold.

SHERMAN NEEDED AT HIS POST.

Can't Campaign in Ohio Until the Repeal Bill is Passed.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Oct. 26.—The following letter from Senator John Sherman to Gov. McKinley, has been made public.

SENATE CHAMBER.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 24, 1893.

My dear Mr. McKinley:

I am as anxious as you can be to participate in the election of November 6th, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am not sure that I can do so, but I am not sure that I can do so.

I am